

# DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## OLD JOE'S VI'LET

"In my Father's house are many mansions! if it were not so—" With a gnarled and rheumatic finger old Joe Thorne followed the precious words trying to repeat them in a quavering voice so as to give himself all their comfort. But he had to stop, for his voice was not steady enough to serve him, and his eyes were too blind to see the big print, even with the aid of large, round spectacles, with heavy steel frames.

But he had only been so dim of vision since last board day, when it had been decided by those in authority that he was too old and feeble to look after himself any longer, and that he must part with his little home and his scanty belongings and end his days in the house.

Knowing his poverty and helplessness, he had patiently and meekly acquiesced in the decision of his betters, and his nearest neighbors, half mile off, and the relieving officer had painted to him in glowing colors how much better off he would be in the house.

"Why, you won't know yourself, Joe," said brisk 'Liza Legg, who had an eye to her neighbor's old oak bureau, which might come her way very cheaply if things went well; "you won't know yourself with bread and comfort the whole winter through; no gettin' starved with cold like we poor folk outside."

Old Joe looked dazedly around as one who hardly knew himself at all ready, and as one who might soon be lost altogether.

"Tis true, 'Liza," he answered, sadly; "I be gettin' up a good age."

"Ess, and how about the stiff-ate and puttin' of ye under groun'?"

This cheerful question from 'Liza, who had made up her mind days ago that the rickety old fourposter was only fit for fire-wood, but that the featherbed might be got to a bargain. Its owner looked wistfully at the antiquated piece of furniture.

"It med be," he admitted, "but I'm willin' to go when the Lord do call me."

They were both pleased to find him so resigned to what was right and fitting, and well content, they left him to himself to think it over. The place which had sheltered him and his for so many years that his memory could only dimly grope about the earlier ones was no snug and bowered cottage, like the model ones in the village, but was an isolated Ishmael of a dwelling, standing apart from the haunts of men, with its thatch roof standing out from the hillside like a frown or furrow; it was lopsided and rather tumbledown where it did not face the public eye, but to Joe Thorne it was home, and sanctified to him by ties of warm affection. His wife had come there a bride; his children had all been born there; and the place which the villagers stigmatized as so lonely and "way back from everywhere" was to him the most peopled spot in the universe.

Now that his wife was dead and his children drifted out into the world—and beyond it, with none of his own kith and kin remaining in the parish—this little tumble-down house was his world, the only place where he did not feel lost and lonely; to him the spirit of departed blessings restored upon it like the dew of the morning. But it was to be his no longer; the decree had gone forth that he must loose his home and his individuality, to be come one more pauper added to the responsibilities of the parish. That morning his scanty belongings had been parted up and scattered among the parishioners, and the little money they fetched was to go toward his maintenance in the Union.

'Liza Legg had fastened upon the feather bed, and was to be ousted by no more generous bidder; but she could not appropriate the old oak bureau, for the vicar knew a fine piece of antique furniture when he saw it, and he gave Thorne an honest price for it.

The cottage had been let over his head and the new tenants were coming in that day. Joe Thorne was waiting for their arrival before taking himself off as in duty bound to the Union ere the sun set. For he had still a piece of property to

dispose of which troubled him more than all the rest; he had offered 'his last treasure to 'Liza Legg, who had flouted it, and he was terribly afraid that the worst would have to come to the worst.

"In my Father's house are many mansions—many mansions." His quavering voice broke suddenly with a sob, and a neat little gray cat stirred upon his knee, and began gently rubbing against him to know what the matter was. She had been uneasy herself for a week or longer, and the removal of the furniture had disturbed her still more. What could she and her master do when bedtime came with no four poster—for she was accustomed to sleep on one corner of the shabby patchwork quilt, and rouse him in the morning with a cold little nose against his face and a burst of rapturous purring.

What a lonely awakening for him the next morning without his little faithful friend and companion! For it had come to pass that the little gray cat and the old man were all in to each other. She had come to them a tiny, stray kitten, on their last daughter's wedding day, and because Mrs. Thorne had been picking the first violet of the year when the small "come by chance" announced herself as a claimant for the lost daughter's vacant place, they had named her Vi'let and taken to her very kindly. All this had happened a long time ago; but although Vi'let was, like her master, well stricken in years, she was a dainty pretty little cat still, with a feminine vanity that insisted upon a perfectly licked and glossy coat, with a special face washing after every meal.

The old man loved her dearly, for she was far more to a cat to him, she was the last living bit of home left, and he had to part with her because his home was broken up and done away with. She was soft and warm and gentle, with most loving ways; and now all these things had to pass out of his life, for pure officialism would take possession of him, and not let go until parish boards inclosed his dumb head and earth received her own.

His troubled thoughts were snapped asunder by the bustle of an arriving cart, piled high with the new tenant's goods and crowned by uprooted gooseberry bushes. He rose then with a quickly-beating heart, while Vi'let at his feet fuffed herself out indignantly at more intruders upon their beloved privacy. It seemed to Joe that a regiment entered with hobnailed boots, and headed by a red-faced matron who was evidently at high pressure with the exertion of "ridding house." She started in displeased amazement at the man, who should have been gone, the old fuffed Vi'let was quiet beneath her notice, Thorne explained himself apologetically.

"I'll be clean gone in a moment, mussus; I only waited to pay my rispsats, and to ast if you'd a mind to kip a cat—'tis a wunnerful good cat, and turrible fierce after rats and mice."

"She's so knowledgeable," he pleaded timidly, as his eyes wandered uneasily to the troop of children, as though he feared the mother might accuse him of waiting to take the bread out of their mouths, "and not a bit covetous or greedy; she'll do with anything—just a few oddies; and if she may 'bide 'long of you, there's two—dree faggots in the back house that you'm kindly welcome to."

His voice trailed off the hopelessness as Mrs. Foot eyed him and Vi'let as though she preferred their room to their company, and enunciated a verdict which entirely coincided with 'Liza Legg's, that "children was plague enough, and she couldn't be moldered with no cats."

He saw it was hopeless, so he laid his Bible on the mantel-shelf, saying he would return for it, "dreckly minute," and sallied forth with an old ferret bag in one hand and Vi'let held close with the other.

As he made his forlorn way down to the river the cat's fur was dabbled with the old man's bitter tears. To have to serve his faithful little friend this last shabby trick—to have with his own hands to put to silence the living, loving thing which had comforted his loneliness a thousand times, made his soul rise

up in anguish and rebellion. Put down Vi'let—for he had no fear that she would stray from him—he had to bend his stiff old back painfully to grope for stones. He had literally to feel for them, for the tears were raining down his face. If only he could have told her he was doing it for the best and out of love, for fear worse things might befall her, and to prevent her slowly pining to death!

He was pottering slowly about his hopeless task when a fisherman, who had been an amazed onlooker from the shadow of a tree overhanging the water, accosted him.

"You seem in trouble; can I help you?"

Joe straightened himself slowly with a groan, and his questioner never forgot the tragedy on the patient, uplifted face. Seeing he was addressed by a "b-temnost" person, he took off his cap, holding it nervously with both hands, while his thin gray hairs fluttered in the breeze.

"The in sort trouble, sir. I've worked, man and boy, sixty year for the squire—I old squire and his father avore 'ee—and I become to this. They won't let I hide outside it' house no longer, so I've got to go in, and there ain't no place for Vi'let se I'm drowning of her—the faithfulest critter that ever lived."

He made a despairing gesture to indicate the cat, who was rubbing against the stranger's legs as though to introduce herself and implore his aid for her master. The stranger stooped to caress it, for in truth the sight of old Thorne's distress was almost more than he could stand.

"She is such a pretty cat; is there no help for it?"

Joe shook his head. "I've arst a many, but none ain't willen; they've either got cats or fierce girt deugs that Vi'let can't abear. Like me, she's gettin' up long; but it do zim hard all the same."

He bent to pick up the last stone, and his hands trembled so that he could hardly find the mouth of the ferret bag.

"You say you have worked on the Manor estate all your working life. Do you know the present squire—or, what is more to the purpose, does he know you?"

"I mind him, o' course, but since he come of age he's been home so little—I'm most like a foreigner in the place—he'll not know I for zartin."

A few more questions were asked and answered, and Joe looked anxiously round, for the sun was westing fast, and he had to be in the house before it sunk. Taking Vi'let in his arms, he held her gently a moment, and then tried to put her into the weighted bag; but the task was quite beyond him, and he released her to hide his face and try to stifle the sobs that were shaking his withered body from head to foot.

"I can't do it!" he sobbed wildly.

"I can't do it!"

The fisherman took the bag from him and waited a few moments.

"I'll do it," he said, kindly.

"Leave your little friend to me; I'll do it when you are gone."

Quite spent with the force of his own emotion, Joe looked anxiously to see if he might trust the assurances of this stranger.

"You'll do it kind?" he queried so anxiously, thankful to see that Vi'let purred to him as though inspired confidence; for as a rule she fuffed at new acquaintances and declined to know them.

"I'll do it kind; I promise faithfully."

"I humbly thank you, sir. If you'll just speak soft and call her Vi'let, she'll be more tractable."

The fisherman waited until Joe had passed out of sight and hearing, and then with one whirl of his strong young arm he threw the ferret bag and stones right into deep of the river. But Vi'let was still safely in his arms, and he looked at his captive smilingly as he gathered up his fishing tackle and hurried off to the Manor.

Young, warm hearted, generous, with all these feelings stirred to the uttermost by the painful scene he had just witnessed, Vi'let's jailer made nothing of the distance to the Manor, and stormed the private entrance as one who had a perfect right to do so. Without asking leave of any he brought his captive right into the presence of the young

squire himself, who was transacting dry business, and horribly bored and out of temper at his durance vile on so fine an evening.

"Jack, you fortunate, lazy, idle beggar! I've been envying you the whole blessed—What the deuce have you got there? A cat?"

His friend went over to him, laying a hand on his shoulders, and looked down at him with eager eyes which, but for the absurdity of the thing the squire could have sworn had tears in them.

"Yes a cat, Tom! the very queen of cats. Do you know what I have just seen?—a poor old man trying to drown his friend and companion before going off to the 'house.' He tried so hard, but he could not do it. Oh, Tom! to see such heart break in an old face; it is bad enough in the young, only somehow you know it will mend again; but this one—so old and so helpless—such a good face, too, honest and upright, so patient, too, for all its pain. God! to think of a man's world narrowing down to one faithful cat—and he trying to drown it at last! He made me think of my own dad as he might be some day until I could scarcely answer him—there's such a sublime pathos about old age. Now, Tom, you must let me rent a cottage—at once! no delay! and we'll have him out of the Union before another twenty-four hours, please God! Now for the queen of cats! Where can we keep her secure for the night? I would not lose her for a hundred pounds, and I would not lose the joy of their meeting to-morrow for twice a hundred!"

He paused, for his breath caught, and for a few moments the squire looked carefully out of the window.

"Sit down, old man—you and your precious cat! We must talk this over, you know; and please remember that I am in the job as well."

It was rather late the next day—for Jack Selhurst and the squire had been tremendously busy—when the former entered the old men's ward of the Union. There they sat, like poor forgotten pawns which had been swept off the board of life, and were waiting to be returned whence they came. All of them looked more or less forlorn, and poor old Thorne sat somewhat apart, quite spent and exhausted with all the emotion of the previous day. He had not vitality enough to be much astonished at the advent of the stranger to see him, but he felt it was meant as an assurance that he had fulfilled his promise.

"You did it kind, sir?" he queried; but he had no heart to ask further. The mere thought of Vi'let lying stark at the bottom of the river was too much for his hardly maintained composure. "I did it kind," the young man answered gently, "and now I have obtained permission to take you for a little drive; will you come?"

Too inert to care one way or the other, yet responding to the kindly manner of the invitation, and rather amazed at it, old Joe looked blankly around, as though the walls of the ward were those of a prison.

"I dunno as I'm allowed"—he began; but Selhurst assured him again that he was, and lost no time in leading him out of the building to place him in a low, comfortable pony carriage. There happened to be a warm coat flung carelessly on the vacant seat, and the passenger had to take possession of it, for the evening air was chilly. The pleasant warmth of the coat and the cheerfulness of being out of doors did Joe good, and he began to chirp a little as they traversed the familiar road at a merry pace. Like most country folk, he had a knowing eye for a horse, and it did not take him long to discover that he and the pony were old acquaintances.

"Why, sure enough, 'tis old squire's Silvertail, ain't it?"

Selhurst, who had never enjoyed himself so much in his life, admitted blithely that it was Silvertail in the flesh, and Joe began to wonder whom he was driving with, although he knew it could not be the young squire himself. He grew quite chatty as the pleasant motion brisked him up, and began pointing out the objects of interest to the stranger as they passed them by so swiftly.

Presently they were passing a copse which was just feathering out

into spring green, and he looked at new growth of wood with the eyes of an expert.

"I've done a goodish bit of hurdlin' in that there copse; I see they'm givin' it a bit of rest. 'Tis turrible rheumy work, and I hadn't followed it long before getting crippled up."

By this time they were close to the Manor gates, which were protected on either side by a small and trimly kept lodge. In one of these lived the head gardener and wife; in the other, which had been tenanted for some months, was the squire himself, trying to soothe and comfort a restless, unquiet cat, who had previously had her paws carefully buttered by the gardener's wife in order to reconcile her to new quarters.

At the door of the lodge Silvertail drew up with much decision, and Joe was asked to alight. Quite dazed by the extraordinary things that were happening to him, he did so, after vainly murmuring that "he thanked the gentleman kindly, but wasn't it time he was going back long?"

Selhurst shook his head as he helped the tottering old figure and cared for it tenderly.

"Mr. Thorne," he said cheerfully, "you are not going back long any more. I want you to understand nothing; he was in a dream, and therefore past speech altogether. As the two entered, the young squire rose from his ministrations with welcome in his face, and the restless little gray cat, who had proved a veritable handful to her anxious guardians become suddenly almost delirious with happiness.

For a moment Joe regarded her as some mysteriously risen ghost, and then the rapture of reconciliation glowed upon his worn face and made it almost young again.

"Vi'let, my Vi'let!"

It was all he could say for some time, he was fain to sink into a comfortable armchair and let Vi'let announce her bodily presence by vibrant purrs and a scarification of his face with a rough and eager little tongue. They were both too rejoiced to be in any way coherent, but the sympathizing onlookers felt well rewarded for their labor of love. But presently, when the old man could look around, he found even more than his one recovered treasure. There was the rickety fourposter, with its comfortable feather bed, which had been wrested from 'Liza Legg by generous compensation; there was also the oak bureau, which the vicar had brought down himself the very moment he had heard of what was in the wind. There was a homely tea laid for two; for one cupless squire and Selhurst had both decided that Vi'let had fretted as well as her master over the separation, and that her ribs must be better covered than they were. A cheerful wood fire twinkled upon the hearth and there was just enough homely comfort to keep an old man and his cat happy and content.

Joe did not realize all his good fortune until the squire explained it to him very clearly and kindly, with a neighborly hand on his shoulder.

"Mr. Thorne, this is now your home—yours and Vi'let's. I consider it to your due, and no charity. You have been an honest and faithful servant to my father and his father, and I am reaping the fruit of your labors. I have arranged that Miss Lockett, your near neighbor—only a few yards away, you see—will do for you, and every week there will be a small sum provided, so that either you or she can do your bit of marketing. Perhaps you may thank my friend here for his share in all these transactions, for you have not the claim upon him that you have upon me."

Joe did his best to sob out a few heartfelt words of gratitude, for he had not restored to him his loved Vi'let—his lost individuality; and although it was no longer the brown house, had they not given him back of his home and the sacred privacy which is its greatest blessing?

Seeing him so broken, albeit, only with the weight of his happiness, they made his tea for him, and sat down to smoke a friendly pipe, so that all strangeness might wear off before they left him. But after the

tea had refreshed him and Vi'let had lapped up the cream, as becometh a squire's pensioner, Joe could speak at least a part of his grateful mind with more composure. He thanked them again and again; and Vi'let basking in the warmth of the fire—her own fire and Joe's as she knew instinctively—purred and blinked upon the two intruders, as though assuring them that the hospitality of her house and Joe's was extended to them whenever they felt in need of it.

"I knowed," said the old man humbly and gratefully, "that there was a place for me above, where my Louie be gone before me, but I never thought to find another home upon earth." Then he turned wistfully to the young squire. "I see the larrel hedge up the drive do want clippin' turrible bad; I 'low, sir, as I'm hard to beat at clippin' hedges."

So on very fine sunny days you may see a bent old man clipping a hedge and talking away blithely to himself or to Vi'let—who always attends—or to the squire himself as he passed up and down the drive. Between the two there was very real attachment, and never lets him pass without sending his respectful duty and hearty thanks—in which Vi'let always join—to Mr. John Selhurst.—Ellen Ada Smith, in Longman's Magazine.

## Greater Greensburg, Pa.

It is understood that Jesse Robb, of Hempfield Township, has signified his intention of moving his household effects into the large commodious dwelling in Arlington Heights, Jeannette, by next spring, which his father-in-law purchased last August.

A certain mute, has been for a brief period employed in a job printing establishment in Greensburg, although he had to throw up his job. We are informed that he jumped his board bill. Should he again show up this way, he straightway had better settle up with the proprietor of a boarding place before he can fall into the clutches of the law. Of course, we know who the star boarder was and where he gained his education.

Mrs. Charles Saylor, of Altoona, while sojourning in the country not far from Royal Portage, passed away from her earthly life on September 5th. Deceased had been a great sufferer from that terrible destroyer, tuberculosis, for a number of months. Her maiden name was Ida Robinson, and she was a graduate of the Edgewood School. She leaves a husband to mourn her early taking off. Our sympathy is tendered to Mr. Taylor in his bereavement.

William Lemmon, a well known mute barber of Cumberland, Md., was registered at the New Zimmerman, in Greensburg, last week. He spent the past few days with his mother at the farm, two miles north of Mt. Pleasant and returned to his duties in Cumberland. He reports all silent folks well and in excellent health in the Cumberland Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Gittens, of Huff, returned not long since from Bolivar, the home of the latter's girlhood days. Philip positively did not forget the writer with a quart of chestnuts, which he gathered in the dense woods, while visiting his parents. He has a position with the Keystone Coal & Coke Company as checkman, and was but recently given an increase of five dollars in his wages. Needless to state that he feels greatly elated over his raise.

In the presence of about twelve deaf people, Rev. A. W. Mann, of Cleveland, O., held an interesting service in the Sunday School room of Christ Church, this city, on Monday evening, October 29th. Rev. Mr. Barker, rector of Christ Church, announces that Bishop Whitehead, of Trinity Church, of Pittsburg, expects to come here to hold services on Sunday, December 9th, and requests all silent people from Greensburg and vicinity to come and shake hands with the Bishop in the evening.

A mute printer, whose name we are unable to learn, is holding cases at the Dispatch office in Jeannette, where your scribe was employed about fifteen years ago.

Mrs. John F. V. Long, of Youngwood, has been slightly indisposed for some time.

The residence of Mr. and Mrs. Philip Gittens in Huff, on Friday night, October 26th, was the scene of a pleasant surprise party, when our genial host, on returning from a short pleasure stroll, found a large assemblage of friends and relatives in his apartments with well-filled baskets. The guests reminded him of the fact that it was his birthday, and offered hearty congratulations on the happy event. Philip declared that he was about to retire to bed at an early hour that night, as was his custom, but instead he was equal to the occasion, and tried the best he could to entertain the jolly participants. Merry-making was indulged in by all present until about nine o'clock, when refreshments were served in good style. Later a hearing gentleman gave our host a big bunch of papers, and informed him what was in the paper. With energetic expectancy Philip excitedly unwrapped the paper until he at length found a little doll in it, which caused much merriment among the throng. He was the recipient of a number of useful and nice birthday presents, among them a valuable rocker, the gift of a hearing gentleman. Besides the host and hostess, the following named deaf guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Robb, and Messrs. Felix S. Hoxenmiller, William Lemmon, John Long, and Yours Truly. Of course, a portion of hearing guests was present on the jolly occasion.

"Rex" expects to make a bee line for the "Mountain City" some time this month, to be the guest of the Chathams.

Your scribbler was a guest of his inseparable chum, Joseph W. Atcheson, of East End, some time ago. Mr. Atcheson entertained the writer with interesting tales as to his travels in the East, during his vacation. He truly fell in love with the grand appearance of Greater New York. Ye local enjoys himself by receiving several souvenir post-cards from his Brooklyn friends, showing the pictures of several grand buildings in Greater New York.

Lester Zimmerman, formerly a resident of Clearfield, but now of Altoona, is for the present employed in the cabinet making department, of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company shops, at Altoona. He was for number of years a tailor by occupation. He likes his new job quite well.

James G. Pool, of Hunker, having for several months been employed in the carpenter shop of the Keystone Coal and Coke Company, was not needed any more. According to the superintendent's promise, he, however, will be given a permanent position if any one quits work or gets fired.

Louis Hoxenmiller, a well-known farmer, of Hunker, lately succeeded in purchasing a good team of horses at auction, in Jeannette. Each of the horses was valued at \$188.00—a good bargain.

REX.

## Boats With Eyes.

In China, where so many hundreds of people live their entire lives on boats, there is a very strange idea that an eye must be painted on the bow of the boat, that it may see its way through the water.

An English traveling in China sat in the front of a small boat with his feet hanging over the painted eye. The owner became very much excited, and begged the traveler not to cover the eye of the boat, as it must see its way.

When the first railroad was built through China the native workmen were anxious to paint an eye on the front of the locomotive.

They thought it was not safe to allow such a fierce-looking creature as an engine to run about blind.

## Little Things

One little act of kindness done,  
One little kind word spoken,  
Has power to make a thrill of joy  
Even in a heart that's broken.  
Then let us watch these little things—  
And so regard each other,  
That not a word, nor look, nor tone  
Shall wound a friend or brother.  
—Anonymous.



Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 8, 1906.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 103d Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"He's true to God who's true to man :  
Wherever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
Nenth the all-beholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

CONSIDERABLE publicity is given to an electric device used by a deaf lady of Utica, to take the place of the ordinary bell. This device consists in the substitution of electric light flashes for the ringing sound.

There is nothing startlingly original about such a device. It has been extensively used in this city. We know of apartments occupied by deaf couples, where the pressure of the button at the entrance door, puts on the electric light in the different doorways of the various rooms. How long such a system has been used for notifying a deaf household that some one was seeking admittance at the door, we do not claim to know. But the first time our attention was called to this utilization of electric light, was several years ago, in the photographic studio of Pach Bros., at 22d Street and Broadway, this city. As is widely known, Mr. Alex. L. Pach, who has charge of the printing, mounting, retouching, and shipping department of the firm, is totally deaf. In order to communicate with him, it used to be necessary to send messengers to him. He studied up the matter, and suggested the successful contrivance which is still in use, an electric light signal (a red one) over his desk, that could be operated by the pressing of a button at the desks of the heads of other departments of the business.

It would be quite interesting to have descriptions of contrivances for awakening the deaf in the morning, as well as door bell signals. They are very numerous, and if the readers of this will send in descriptions of such devices, we will classify them and publish in a complete article in some future issue.

Perhaps Henry Bettels will be heard from, as he is quite a genius in the construction of signals for the deaf. One of them caused quite a little amusement at the New York Institution when he was a pupil of the High Class. The High Class pupils had a special dormitory, and one of their grievances was that the call for "lights out" came too early. But, of course, the rules had to be obeyed. Once or twice its infringement was noticed by the night watchman and the offenders were reprimanded. This put Henry up on his mettle, and he decided to play a trick upon the night-watchman. He invented a contrivance by which the turning of the door knob of the dormitory extinguished the gas.

One evening, after the proscribed hour, a gleam of light was seen in the crevices of the door by the night watchman. He promptly turned the knob and opened the door, only to find the room in utter darkness. Half an hour later he again saw the gleam of light, and this time decided to get inside so quickly that the boys could not "douse the glim."

But again the same conditions of quiet and Egyptian darkness prevailed. Much perturbed, he sought the Principal. That functionary was too wise to be fooled. He entered, lighted the gas, and discovered the door knob connection with the gas cocks. All the boys were in an apparently sound sleep.

Too sound, in fact, to be natural. Next morning all were summoned to the Principal's office, the delinquent caught and every one of them "stood up" for a lecture, which, however, ended the trouble, as the fun was of such an ingenious and harmless nature that the good-humored Principal could not be angry at it. Henry Bettels is still inventing and still prospering. He owns his own home in New Rochelle, has a sweet wife and two sturdy children.

Wonder what he will say when he reads this!

M. VICTOR G. CHAMBERLAN, Dean of the Professors of the National Institution for the Deaf, of Paris; successor to M. Ferdinand Berthier as President of the Friendly Association of the Deaf of Seine; author of many remarkable works concerning the Deaf; one of the Vice-Presidents of the World's Congress of the Deaf, at Paris, in 1889; eminent in many ways as a promoter of good among his class; and distinguished as an Officer of Public Instruction; died on the 13th of September, at the advanced age of ninety years.

SUPT. J. W. JONES OF OHIO.

Another case of false accusation, downright lying, and unjust persecution, followed by unanimous endorsement and complete vindication. Will this burlesque in Schools for the Deaf ever stop? Is a good, capable, honest official, always to be the target for disgruntled employees, selfish aspirations, and unprincipled conspirators? It would make a black list, indeed, if each superintendent would publish the names of those who at some time during his term had unjustly endeavored to block the way. Such is official life.

We congratulate the Ohio School on the thorough victory of its honest and able superintendent. Mr. Jones and Mrs. Jones are too good people to have an incident in their lives occur like this investigation without being the more elevated in the estimation of all of us. We recognize their sacrifice and devotion to the cause more keenly, we appreciate their faithfulness more liberally, and we honor them more sincerely.—*The Hawkwey.*

DeWitt Tousey.

The St. Paul, Minn., Saturday Evening Dispatch recently published the following:

DeWitt Tousey, of Le Sueur, Minn., a deaf mute, and one of the oldest, if not the oldest, compositor in the United States, and certainly he is the oldest deaf-mute compositor.

Mr. Tousey, who is now seventy-two years old, commenced setting type over half a century ago, in 1851, and has worked quite steadily at the occupation since then. He is a man of good education and a bright, cheerful, happy disposition. He has a wife, who is also a mute, and two sons, both in full possession of all their faculties. He is a past master of the art of communicating his thoughts in deaf-mute fashion, and is in much demand for making addresses and telling humorous stories at meetings of associations of the deaf and dumb.

He is wholly unconcerned over the new Rooseveltian reform spelling, because it is all the same to him whether a word is spelled phonetically or otherwise. They all sound alike to him.

The editor of the *Le Sueur Sentinel*, on which Mr. Tousey is employed, says that "for careful, conscientious work, he has few equals."

Mr. Tousey writes us:

I learned the trade at Medina, Ohio, March, 1851, where I remained three years and a half. After having worked at Akron, Ohio, Joliet, Ill., and Iowa City, Iowa, where I was appointed as teacher of the deaf for three years, and then at Hartford, Ct., five years. In Oct., 1865, I married Miss Sophronia M. L. McClure. I was at school from 1845 to 1850 at Columbus, O.

Hiram Phillips was our guest three days, before he went to Iowa recently.

DIED.

At Lakeside Hospital, Cleveland, Ohio, on October 30th, Mrs. Agnes Florence Sanders, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. A. W. Mann.

"Father, in Thy gracious keeping,  
Leave we now Thy Servant sleeping."

CHURCH NOTICES.

TWENTY-SECOND SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY, NOVEMBER 11TH.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y., 3:15 P.M.  
St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, 3 P.M.  
St. Peter's Church, Port Chester, 10:30 A.M.  
Gallaudet Home, 10:30 A.M. Holy Communion.  
Parish Meeting in St. Ann's Guild Room, Tuesday evening, November 13th. Open to all.

INDIANA.

Indiana Agency of DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, 320 Blake Street, Indianapolis. News items and subscriptions solicited. A. H. NORRIS, Agent.

A celebration in honor of the birthday anniversary of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, will be held at Christ Church, Saturday evening, December 8th. The celebration is being arranged by members of St. Alban's Mission, and a varied program is to be arranged. If possible the presence of Rev. A. W. Mann will be secured for the occasion.

In spite of much adverse criticism, the bible class at St. Alban's gives promise of being a success. True, the leader, Mr. Norris, is green at the work, and subject to stage fright occasionally, but this will soon wear off, and all he asks is that those who are interested, shall attend. Criticism is the sincerest flattery in most cases.

Rev. P. J. Hastenstab, of Chicago, will preach at the Meridian Street M. E. Church, Tuesday evening, November 13th, at 7:30. Rev. Hastenstab is a Hoosier product, therefore it behooves all good Hoosiers to turn out, and bid him welcome. More, he is a talker of rare ability, and we feel sure that all who attend will be well repaid for their trouble.

After some weeks of indecision, F. N. Harrison, of Washington, D. C., decided that he owed his vote to the G. O. P., and acted accordingly. He went first to Terre Haute to visit relatives and get his family, then came up to the city and spent a few days before going back to his case in the Government Printery.

Miss Ida B. Kinsley is certainly a persuasive sort of person, as she recently succeeded in dragging our hermit, Miss Olive Saxxay, off to the wilds of Shelby County for a week end.

N. Lee Harris has been under the weather for some days, but at last accounts was able to digest three square meals per day.

Mrs. James Leary has found the boarding house business not to her liking and quit. Jim is now looking for a smaller house.

Mrs. Murdoch McRae was called home recently, by the serious illness of her aged father.

The accounts of the recent attack upon Superintendent Jones, of the Ohio School, remind us of a similar attack upon Superintendent Johnson of our own school. That both were vindicated absolutely tends to prove the assertion that the dog with a sore head always barks loudest and bites least.

On Hallowe'en a small party composed of Mr. and Mrs. Leary, Mr. and Mrs. Norris, Misses Holmes and Kinsley, and Messrs. Schafer and Giffuss, donned appropriate regalia and descended unannounced upon the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. V. Collins. Mrs. Collins may forgive them some day. May be.

TERRE HAUTE.

October 22d being Miss Mae Brandenburg's birthday, she was made the victim of a surprise party on Saturday night, the twentieth, at her suburban home, 2700 South Seventh Street. She was greatly surprised, and her mother took this plan to remind her of the fact. Everything pertaining to the event was well planned and successfully carried out. Guessing contests and games were the amusements. Prizes were awarded the hostess (two) and Miss Cora Burson, Walter Finkley, of Brazil (two), Otto Bipus and Victor Evans. Among those present besides the hostess and mother, Mrs. Dr. W. A. Dean (sister) and Mr. and Mrs. Matteson (sister and brother-in-law), were Mrs. Mattie Gray and daughter Mary, and Mr. and Mrs. Finley, Messrs. Harry Tiffie and Carl Dutell, all of Brazil; Mrs. Ferd Harrison and daughter, of Washington, D. C., Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Taylor and children, Misses Buron, Ida Fulton and Anna Walsh, Messrs. Bippus, Evans, Frank and Elmer Burson, Oliver Groom and Philip Minor, all of Terre Haute, Foster Leonard, of Cherryvale and Calvin Hummel, of Sullivan. Refreshments were served, consisting of ice cream, cake and coffee. The hostess received a number of beautiful and useful gifts, which she appreciated.

Sunday, October 21st, Mr. and Mrs. Finley, of Brazil, entertained at dinner for Mrs. Harrison, of Washington, D. C. Other guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Taylor, and Miss Brandenburg, of Terre Haute, and Miss Mary Gray, of Brazil. In the afternoon Messrs. F. Burson and Minor, of Terre Haute, called. Later, the party visited the Clay Works and the Sheridan Brick Works, the latter where Messrs. Finley and Dutell are employed. At a late hour, the Terre Haute crowd left for home, on the interurban, and reported having had a fine time.

A pleasant evening was spent at the hospitable home of Mr. and Mrs. Taylor, Saturday, October 27th. There were eight guests.

Edward Walsh, of Mattoon, Ill., was in the city for a day or two this week, searching for employment.

CALLAUDET COLLEGE.

The Buff and Blue Win on the Gridiron

BY A SCORE OF 34 TO 0.

East Wing Items.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

GALLAUDET COLLEGE, Nov. 5, 1906.

Our football team has at last "bunked" some other team and has done it decisively. The Rock Hill College team, which met the Varsity on Garlie field on the afternoon of November 3d, proved a match for our boys only in weight and in the punting department.

In a fast and clean game of two twenty-minute halves, Gallaudet won by a score of 34 to 0.

The Buff and Blue showed great improvement in team work on the offensive, especially in the interference formed for runs around our left end. Our right wing is still faulty in this matter, though improving. Gallaudet relied mainly on the forward pass, runs around the end and through the line outside of tackle.

The Rock Hill back-field was fast and well-drilled, but it had no chance to use this advantage, as the Gallaudet linemen, especially Sharp, Cadwell and Bell, were constantly breaking through to mar their formations.

An unusually large share of Gallaudet's tackling was done by the linemen.

The game opened with Gallaudet kicking off. Clifford from behind Rock Hill's goal line kicked back to the forty-five-yard line, from where in six plays Kutzleb, Sharp, Shanklin, Hower and Mosey, carried it with in twelve yards of the goal line. Mosey was again given the ball, and shaking off the quarter scored the first touchdown, after three minutes of play. O'Donnell kicked goal, score 6 to 0.

Rock Hill kicked off, and Gallaudet carried the ball down the field to the twenty-yard line without once being held for downs. Mosey was again called upon, and went around left end for the second touchdown.

O'Donnell booted the ball between the uprights, but the goal was not allowed, because the piskin had not touched the ground, before being kicked.

Score 11 to 0.

Rock Hill again kicked off. A succession of long gains by Mosey Hower, Kutzleb, Sharp and Shanklin, including a pretty thirty-five yard run by Kutzleb placed the ball within fifteen yards of Rock-Hill's goal, where it was lost on a forward pass failing to work.

A forward pass to Malone netted thirty-five yards for the visitors. Theband made ten yards through our right, and Clifford followed with twenty on a fake punt. Clifford was then forced to punt, and it was Gallaudet's ball on her own forty-yard line. The Buff and Blue rushed the oval to the visitor's thirty-yard line. Here they lost the ball, but by holding Rock Hill promptly recovered it, and on the first play Hower made the third touchdown, after a twenty-five-yard run through a broken field.

Goal Succeeded. Score, 17 to 0. Gallaudet received the next kick off, and was in possession of the ball within a few yards of another touchdown when time was called for the first half.

In the second half Hower scored his second touchdown by getting away for 35 yards with a forward pass from Kutzleb, and Mosey scored the next from Rock-Hill's ten-yard line.

O'Donnell ran the next kick-off back to the centre of the field, but the ball was soon lost, and Clifford punted to out thirty-five yard line.

On the next play Shanklin was given a clear field around our left end, and ran the full seventy-five yards for the last touchdown. The game ended with the ball in Gallaudet's possession in the centre of the field.

As O'Donnell had succeeded in two out of the three tries at goal the score stood 34 to 0 in favor of Gallaudet.

The work of all the officials during the game was satisfactory to both teams, and there was no wrangling over decisions.

The line-up of the two teams WAS:

GALLAUDET	L. E.	ROCK HILL
Bower	L. T.	Parker
Sharp	L. G.	Behrer
Isaacson	L. B.	Harvey
Bell	R. G.	Callin
Cadwell	R. T.	Welsh
Vinson	R. E.	Malone
Shanklin	Q. B.	Shannan
Schonenmann	O. B.	Harley
O'Donnell	Mosey	Theband
Kutzleb	L. H. B.	Clifford
Underhill	F. B.	

Touchdowns: Mosey 3, Hower 2, Shanklin 1. Umpire—Mr. Egerton, of Rock Hill. Referee—Mr. Erickson, of Gallaudet. Time—Messrs. Binkley, of Gallaudet and Hughes, of Rock Hill. Linesmen—Messrs. Edelen of Rock Hill and Henry of Gallaudet. Head Linesman, Mr. Tomlinson of Gallaudet.

Capt. Horton is still unable to play, but is making the most of his extended opportunity to coach his men.

Kutzleb was acting captain in Horton's place.

The score might have been larger had O'Donnell done more kicking judging, from the ease with which Gallaudet got the ball from the visitors on downs.

A game with the Catholic University of America, of Washington, is scheduled for November 14th, at Kendall Green. The team held the strong Mt. St. Mary's eleven to a tie game at Emmitsburg, Md., while Gallaudet was beating Rock Hill.

The Maryland Aggies returned from Westminster, Saturday, without playing, Western Maryland refusing to accept as referee the man who officiated in the Gallaudet—W. M. C. game of two weeks ago.

The students celebrated the football victory with a bonfire back of Kendall School, at which, to quote the Poet of the Junior Class, "an exceedingly exquisite time was had."

One of the candidates on probation for admission to the Fraternity was rigged up as an Ethiopian gridiron warrior, and warmed up by following the Varsity during signal drill. He played his part so well that some of the Rock Hill players indignantly protested that they would not play against a negro, and when it was discovered that he wore baseball spikes on his shoes, the visitors held a pow-wow which was soon ended by Capt. Horton's explaining the situation to them.

Another candidate as a soiled, and tattered "Weary Willie" was given a job carrying the water pail.

During the intermission, some one gave him a Hoffman pie, which he ate with genuine relish.

Still another in "Little Lord Fauntleroy" costume and with manner to match, peddled choc on the side-lines.

The date for the first dance of the college year has been set for Friday night, November 30th. This is the "Students' Dance," not the dance in honor of the football team as we erroneously started in our last letter.

Leonard Brushwood, I. C., was compelled to return to his Virginia home recently because of ill health. He hopes, however, to return next year.

Robert Earl Binkley, '07, has taken the place of "Cap" Mikesell, '06, as the magnet which regularly attracts a group of merry-makers to the foot of the Senior table after meals. It is inspiring to watch Cooper, '08, and others enlarge on the greatness of the beaming "Bink" while the latter is finishing his coffee.

Prof. Gaw's address in the chapel, Sunday afternoon, proved of great interest to the audience. He dwelt on the unwarranted prejudice against the Jewish people, and gave his audience the benefit of much time spent in the study of the subject.

The program given at the meeting of the Lit, on the night of November 2d, follows:

LECTURE, "The Smithsonian Institute".....Mr. Adams, '84  
DEBATE, "Resolved, That suffrage should be given to women." Affirmative—Mr. Posthuma, '07, and Mr. Craven, I. C. Negative—Mr. Holliday, '07, and Mr. Cohen, I. C.  
READING, "Caesar's Overture to Cato".....Mr. Hoversick, '07  
DECLAMATION, "The Song of the Camp".....Mr. Dodge, '10  
CRITIC'S REPORT.....Mr. Binkley, '07

Mr. Adams' lecture was the most interesting feature of the meeting. The debate which proved a good one, was decided in favor of the Negative side by the judges, Messrs. Rasniek, '07, Cooper, '08, and Kutzleb, '08, and there was no criticism of the decision from the Co-ed's side.

EAST WING ITEMS.

Miss Long, '10, will return to her home in Kansas this week, owing to poor health. We hope she will be greatly benefited, and can return next year.

Miss Surria, '08, was called home this week, leaving on Monday. Her father is dangerously ill, and little hope is held out for his recovery. She has the sympathy of all, and the sincerest wish that she may be able to return to Gallaudet soon.

Miss Dickson, '07, entertained the Whist Club, Saturday evening, from 7:30 to 10:30. Refreshments were served, and a gay good time was reported by all. Miss Leveke, '09, was awarded the prize—a pretty china cup and saucer.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF.

Franklin Street above Green, Phila., Pa.

REV. C. O. DANTZER, Pastor, 1829 W. Ontario Street.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

Sermon and Holy Communion—First Sunday of the month, 2:30 P.M.

Evening Prayer and Sermon—Other Sundays, 2:30 P.M.

Bible Class, . . . . . 3:45 P.M.

WEEK-DAY MEETINGS.

Clere Literary Association—Every Thursday, 8 P.M.

PHILADELPHIA.

Rain Reduces Attendance on Hallowe'en.

EVENTS TO COME

News of a Fortnight

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

November 5th, '06,—All Hallowe'en (October 31st), was a gloomy, drizzling wet day, until well into the night, and in consequence, the entertainment at All Souls' Hall in the evening was very slimly attended, only well enough to pay expenses and leave a little to spare. The chief feature of the entertainment was a clever production of "The Courtship of Miles Standish," with Mr. Wm. H. Lipsett as leading man. Indeed, it was so good that it has been decided to repeat it on the eighteenth anniversary of the consecration of All Souls' Church, December 8th next. More particulars concerning it will be given later. In all other respects this little Hallowe'en entertainment provided ample enjoyment to repay those who braved the weather to attend. Those who missed the fun, will do well to take advantage of the opportunity given to see its repetition at the later date.

Next Saturday evening, November 10th, the second reunion of the men of All Souls' Mission in the interest of the Missionary Thank Offering, will be held in All Souls' Hall, and is to be followed by a smoker. Dr. Crouter is expected to be present, and to address the meeting on the gist of the addresses made at the monster meeting in the Academy of Music on Thursday evening. All men will be welcome, and the members and friends of the Mission are especially requested to attend. To avoid a misunderstanding, we would remind all that the "smoker" comes after the simple exercises, not before. Kindly bear this in mind.

The Gallaudet Club will hold a special meeting at the residence of the Rev. C. O. Dantzer on Saturday evening, November 24th. The wives of the members are also invited to join in the sociability after the meeting.

Another entertainment for the benefit of All Souls' Church will be given on Wednesday evening, November 28th. It will consist of Life-Motion Pictures, and the place will be the parish house of the Church of the Advocate, Eighteenth and Diamond Streets. Admission will cost a quarter. The Rector of the Church of the Advocate has kindly placed the parish hall at the disposal of the deaf, because All Souls' Hall is not large enough to accommodate the crowd that usually attends this kind of an entertainment, and thus we may look forward to an enjoyable and profitable evening.

Miss Anna D. Rosenthal, of Albany, N. Y., was married to Mr. Henry Slinutzer, of this city, on October 28th last. The ceremony took place in a hall at Albany according to the Jewish rite, the contracting parties being of that faith. It was witnessed by Messrs. Drusky and J. Roth, of New York City. The couple are residing in this city.

Chas. Bradbury, of Allentown, Pa., was here the latter part of last week to do some electrical work for Mrs. Syle. On Sunday, he was a visitor at All Souls', as were also Seneca F. Large, of Doylestown, and Mr. P. O'Brien, formerly of St. Louis.

All Souls' Hall was crowded with deaf on Saturday evening, 27th of October, to see Prof. W. G. Jones, of New York, give his rendition of "the County Fair." Mr. Harry E. Stevens, Chairman of the Philadelphia Local Branch, under whose auspices the reading was given, lost no time in introducing Prof. Jones at the eight strike, and he consumed nearly three hours in his delivery. The reader's inimitable style is so well known that it is not necessary to say more than that it was a treat in keeping with his reputation. Washington Houston, an old Fanwoodite and friend of Mr. Jones, moved him a rising vote of thanks which was enthusiastically given. Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Scott also presented Mr. Jones with a large bouquet of flowers, as a mark of appreciation. The proceeds of this reading will be given to the Home.

Prof. Jones paid a visit to the Home at Doylestown on Sunday morning, and he is reported to have been very favorably impressed by its appearance.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Hartley, graduates of the Philadelphia School, were admitted to the Home to-day (October 29th.) Mr. Hartley was a carpenter by trade, and the couple lived in Pittsburg and owned some property, which was used to pay for their admission.

Mr. Winfield Marshall, of Washington, D. C., and Mr. W. W. Beadell, of Arlington, N. J., were among the outsiders who attended Prof. Jones' rendition. The former was on his way to New York on business.

John W. Shappell, who left Reading, Pa., for Maryville, Missouri last March, writes almost weekly to his friend, Mr. Eakins. He is now in Atchison, Kansas. He is contemplating a visit to Colorado and California before returning home, which may be before Christmas.

The old site of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb is now talked of as the site for a great City Art Museum. Oh! dear old Broad and Pine, may luck be thine.

Mr. Geo. T. Sanders visited Harrisburg for two days, from October 15th, and stopped off at Lancaster for a few hours on his return.

After spending the greater part of the summer with Mr. and Mrs. John Tarry, in Upland, Miss Anna Wood, of Helena, Montana, left for home on Monday, October 15th. She spent the last two days with friends in the city, and with several others called on the JOURNAL representative the night before her departure.

Miss Minnie M. Eakins, of Reading, Pa., visited in the city recently, and attended All Souls' Church. Her friends here were pleased to see her again.

Mr. and Mrs. William B. Eakins, of Reading, have announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Ida B., to Mr. A. Baker Young, of the same city. The parents are deaf, and the young pair hearing.

A girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. J. Hackett some weeks ago.

Robert F. Drumheller, of Bangor, Pa., was a visitor here a short time ago, stopping with his friend Laib Hamburg.

Patrick O'Brien, formerly of Omaha, Neb., is employed by the Curly Packing Co. in Girard Avenue, where his brother is manager. Our informant probably means the Cudahy Packing Co.

Orto Koenig was in Washington, D. C., on business, several weeks ago. Mr. Koenig wishes us to state that the number of his house has been changed from 4805 to 4819 North Marvine Street. Mr. Koenig is one of our most successful German deaf, being a half-tone engraver.

We are glad to say that Walter Breen, the young son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Breen, who fractured his left wrist recently and never told how it happened, has almost fully recovered the use of his left hand.

George Lentz, of Allentown, visited his friend, Laib Hamburg, recently.

Miss Ethel Collins, of Barnegat, N. J., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Fritz Moeller, of Camden, N. J., for a while.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas D. Delp, of Upland, Pa., visited Egg Harbor, N. J., a couple of weeks ago.

On Sunday, October 14th, at All Souls' Church, Rev. C. O. Dantzer baptized the infants of Mr. and Mrs. John M. Robt and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Keringlake. They were named Kate and James respectively.

Mrs. Ida McGahan's sister, Mrs. Sallie Pfouts, of Chicago, Ill., is visiting her and may remain till the middle of December.

Miss Hannah Reidy, who spent the summer with her folks in Bradford County, has returned to the city to help Mrs. M. J. Syle, with whom she has been for several years past.

Frederick Buch, of this city, had a stand for selling novelties at the recent Allentown Fair, and was so successful that he afterwards obtained a similar privilege at the Holy, N. J., Fair. At the latter place he was assisted by the young son of Mr. Wm H. Lipsett in the role of Barker, and here, as at the former place, he did a prosperous business.

Service for Deaf-Mutes.

NOVEMBER 1906.

11—10:45 A.M., St. Andrew's, Boston. Holy Communion.  
3:00 P.M., Grace Chapel, Providence.  
16—8:30 P.M., New England Home, Everett. Holy Communion.  
18—10:45 A.M., St. Andrew's, Boston.  
3:30 P.M., St. Stephen's, Lynn.  
25—10:45 A.M., St. Andrew's, Boston.  
4:00 P.M., Trinity Chapel, Haverhill.  
Services every Friday at 3:30 P.M., at the New England Home, Everett.  
Beginning Sunday, November 4th, St. Andrew's Mission Services will be held in Trinity Chapel, Copley Square, Boston.  
S. STANLEY SEARING.  
Diocesan Missionary to Deaf-Mutes,  
354 Broadway, So. Boston, Mass.  
Edwin S. Tufts.  
Albert W. Frisbee } Lay-Readers.

PRESBYTERIAN NOTICE.

MADISON AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

N. E. Corner Seventy-third Street.

REV. HENRY SLOANE COFFIN, Pastor

Bible Class meets at 8 P.M.

Holy Communion at close of evening Service, November 4th.

Reading Room and Gymnasium open to the members and their friends every Friday, from 8 to 10 P.M.



NEW YORK.

Complimentary Dinner to President Gallaudet.

REMEMBER THE MASK BALL

News of the Week

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

In a private dining room of the Hotel St. Denis, 11th Street and Broadway, on the evening of Saturday, November 3d, the Metropolitan Chapter of the Gallaudet College Alumni Association, tendered to President Edward Miner Gallaudet a "complimentary dinner."

The table was in the form of a letter T, with Toastmaster Fox at the apex, at his right Dr. Gallaudet, Mrs. Beadell and Mr. Beadell; and at his left Mrs. Fox Principal Currier of the New York Institution, Mrs. W. G. Jones. Down the right side of the shank of the T were Messrs. Hodgson, Washburn, Dobyns, Mrs. Mann, Mr. Mann, Mr. and Mrs. Thompson, Mr. Thomas; and at the left Mr. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis, Mr. Campbell, Miss Turner, Mr. Keiser, Mr. Sayles. Following is the menu and toast list:—

MENU

Blue Points	Pimolas
Consomme Printanier	
Radishes	Paupiette of Sole, Chevreuse
Cucumbers	Potato Parisienne
Larded Sirlon of Beef, Jardiniere	
New Peas	Saratoga Potatoes
Roman Punch	
Broiled Spring Chicken on Toast	
Chiffonade Salad	
Nesselrode Pudding	Petits Fours
Compote of Fruits	
Roquefort and Philadelphia Cream Cheese	
Toasted Crackers	
Coffee	

TOASTS.

[TOASTMASTER—THOMAS FRANCIS FOX]

Our Guest, Dr. Edward M. Gallaudet

"The warrior's name, Who peal'd and chie'd on the tongue of fame, Sounds less harmonious to the grateful mind Than he, who fashions and improves the mind."

Alma Mater

"Alma Mater! at that holy name Within the bosom there's a gush Of feeling which no time can tame, A feeling, which for years of fame, I would not, could not crush!"

The Faculty

"No man can give learning Who hath it not."

The Honoraries

"Titles of honor add not to his worth Who is himself an honor to his title."

The Alumni

"May we ever have a heart to feel And a hand to give."

The Normals

"United we stand, divided we fall."

The Exes

"He hath missed a great opportunity."

College Days

"Our college days! How often back We turn on life's bewildering track To where, o'er green and wide hall, plays The sunlight of our college days."

"The Buff and Blue"

"'Tis always pleasant to see our names in print."

"Auld Lang Syne"

Mrs. Hanan and Miss Marshall not being present, the responses were made by Mr. Lewis and Mr. Sayles, respectively.

As the time approaches for the Masquerade Ball of the Hollywood Fraternity of Deaf-Mutes, on Wednesday, November 28th, the club is looking forth for a glorious good time and it has spared no expense to see that all will have the time of their lives. The Committee has been hard at work thinking over the best way to make the evening a success, and if you don't enjoy yourself, you cannot blame them. Thus far, the sale of tickets has been excellent, and a rather heavy demand has been made. Remember the whole affair is one that will surely be up to all expectations. The Committee has decided on donating a prize of five dollars in gold (\$5), respectively, to the lady and gentleman winning first prize, as the wearer of the most handsome, original and most grotesque costumes; and there will also be a

NEW ENGLAND.

[Any New England News or business for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL may be sent to Geo. C. Sawyer, 93 W. Seldon St., Mattapan, Mass.]

St. Andrew's Mission for the Deaf had its first Sunday services in its new headquarters, in the Point House of Trinity Church, Copley Square, last week. The new place will give the members and their friends many advantages, owing to its surroundings, convenience to cars, and its connection with Trinity Church, the head of all Episcopal churches in the diocese. Among the church members are many distinguished persons.

Mr. Gustav Converse, of Medford, formerly of Winchendon, was taken ill and brought to the Malden City Hospital. Owing to his age, his case may be serious. Mr. and Mrs. Converse have been planning to celebrate their golden wedding at their home November 19th., and his illness may either have to alter or abandon the plans; but they have quite a large host of friends who are hoping for his recovery, in order to help the popular couple to celebrate the golden milestone.

Mr. J. Young, a prosperous farmer, of Bucksfield, Me., and Miss Jennie Fowler, were married last week, and are now on their honeymoon in and about Boston. They were present at the Boston Society service last Sunday. The bride is a very attractive young lady, and easily made many new friends. Mr. and Mrs. Young were at one time connected with the Portland School for the Deaf. They will make their home at Bucksfield, Me.

Mrs. John N. Davis (nee Ida Marshall), mourns the loss of her aged father, who committed suicide by shooting, about a week ago. Mr. Marshall was over seventy years of age, and for the past few years he has been rapidly going deaf and blind.

Mrs. Frank Kelley has been visiting in and around Providence, R. I., for the past two weeks.

Mrs. I. A. Blanchard returned home after three weeks' stay in Concord, N. H., where she went to nurse her sister, who has been ill for some time.

H. C. White surprised his friends by a short visit to Boston last Saturday afternoon, after a four weeks' confinement at his home, during which all kinds of rumors regarding his health—from small pox to a flea bite—were afloat. The fact is that his health, outside of an ulcer, is as good as usual, except that he lost some flesh on account of the long confinement. Among his most surprised friends, one expressed a belief that like the proverbial cat, Mr. W. evidently has "nine lives," because not only that he had pulled through several serious illnesses before, but during his college days at Washington, he was struck by an express train and hurled a good distance, rendering him unconscious. No bones were broken. When he returned to consciousness, he was asked if the engine was hurt, as the report came that the Railroad Company had decided to sue him for damages to the engine.

Seven weeks ago, Mrs. Ira Derby started on a round of visits to her numerous relatives and friends in Massachusetts, Connecticut, and lastly New York, where she was joined by Mr. Derby, three weeks ago. Together they took in the sights and continued visiting together. In New York they were greatly interested in the Hippodrome and are amusing their friends telling about it.

Mr. Geo. E. Tripp, of Lawrence, visited his relatives in Boston, and took the opportunity to attend Dr. Fay's service at the Boston Society.

D. P. Jones, of Dorchester, has ordered a new thirty-foot motorboat, to be built at Braintree, and it is now nearing its completion. It will be equipped with a twelve horse power and four cycle motors, with self oil-feeding attachment. The total cost is \$500, with his old motor boat to boot. He originally planned to build it himself, but has since secured a good place of employment at Suffolk Engraving Company.

On November 1st, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Fairman, of Worcester, gave a select Whist party at their home. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. Munger, Miss Edith Houghton, of Washington, D. C., Miss Edith Seovil, of Hudson, N. Y., Mrs. A. V. Brown, and Mr. Harry Gleason. It was a jolly party, and the evening went all too soon, with witty stories and other games.

Miss Edith Seovil, of Hudson, N. Y., had been visiting Mrs. Munger for nearly a month. She returned to her home the day after the party. Miss Edith Houghton is still in Worcester, but expects to go back to Washington before Thanksgiving Day.

Among those from out of town who attended Dr. G. O. Fay's services last Sunday, was Mr. Geo. Cutler, of Worcester, an old Hartford boy.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Fairman, Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Chute, and Harry Gleason, attended a supper in the First Baptist Church last Friday, and thoroughly enjoyed themselves with the hearing people.

The annual fair of the Commonwealth Division, Sons of Temperance, was held in Worcester. Mr. and Mrs. William Gardner are members of this lodge. Mrs. Gardner was fortunate to win a handsome gold watch as a prize. She is exceedingly pleased with it.

Mr. Herbert Pratt was in Pomfret, Ct., on business last week. He returned home last Saturday.

On October 28th, Mr. Thomas Kane, of Worcester, started for Boston, to see the football game between the Gallaudet and Dorchester A. C. teams, but had to give up, as he was too late to get to Dorchester in time.

Miss Nellie Powers has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. James Abbott, of Stoneham. She attended the Halloween party at Mrs. Perry's house, given by Mr. Shaw.

Rev. Mr. Searing preached at All Saints' Church, Worcester, last Sunday morning. Among those who attended were Mr. and Mrs. Logan and daughter, of Dudley, Mass., who also attended the Christian Endeavor meeting at Mechanics Hall. More than five thousand delegates attended the Convention, which met from October 25th to 28th.

The bowlers of Brockton are anxious to play against any Boston team, on any Saturday night, either in Boston or Brockton, for money or no money. The Brockton Bowlers are Humphrey Leary, Jerry Leary, Allard brothers, and Mortimer Howard. What have you to say, Boston?

The wood-carving trade is now on the wane, and J. S. Kennedy, of Bangor, had to go back to cabinet making, but he is making coffins now. This makes the third deaf coffin-maker in Bangor, Maine. The others are Messrs. Carlisle and Flynn. The gruesome occupation has no horror for any of them.

Michael Constantine, the good-natured target of the Bangor Kid Flynn, has through a pull, secured a steady job in the street department of Bangor City.

The great traveller, Edward Welch, the Daniel Pratt of the deaf, decided to take a different route to Canada this time, the object being to visit St. John's, N. B., where he was just before the great fire, thirty-five years ago, and worked for six months. He remembered the old houses, etc., but found upon his arrival there two weeks ago, that the city was changed. All the deaf people there are doing prosperously. He left with your correspondent a batch of news concerning the Maritime deaf-mutes for the next week's issue.

In returning home, he stopped at Bangor for a day on two, and took a boat for Boston, but he was detained on the Steamer "City of Bangor," at Rockland, four days, owing to a severe gale.

G. C. S.

PITTSBURG, PA.

[News items for this column many bers to William F. Durian, 4820 Blaisie Street, Hazelwood, Pa.]

Mr. George Bloedel and Miss Anna Lhotka, of Allegheny, were quietly married at the Reform Presbyterian Church, on Thursday, the 18th ult., Rev. Mr. Wylie officiating and Miss Woodside interpreting by hand spelling. Miss Emily Bloedel, sister of groom, was the maid of honor, and Mr. D. R. McDonald, the best man. The happy couple will live in Allegheny.

Mrs. Elmer S. Havens returned home from one week's visit to her parents, in Bridgeport, O., Sunday.

The annual meeting of St. Margaret's Mission (Guild) was held in the Parish room at Trinity Church Thursday evening last. Warden W. C. Taylor was in charge. Report of Treasurer Leitner and Secretary Farke were read and approved. The treasurer's report was an encouraging one. The mission has \$291.45 thus earned. Suggestions and motions made things exciting, but the majority was amicably passed. They shall have choir girls adopted hereafter, and two collecting trays, the gift of Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Bellows, for whom the hearty thanks of the meeting was tendered, will be happily used in Trinity Church henceforth as soon as they are made and carved. By the order of the meeting, then will be black and white cassocks ordered from New York for the choir girls, and also students' caps. Miss Ida C. Heim was appointed one of the choir, and the others are soon expected. No names known yet.

Then announcement was made that there would be a Bazaar under the auspices of the members of the Trinity Church for the Benefit of the Home, at Doylestown, Pa. Date will be given later.

We should have told that Treasurer Leitner received a letter from our Rector, Rev. Arundel, advising remembrance of the Jamestown Exposition Fund.

Bishop Cortland Whitehead, of Pittsburgh, presided at the opening session of the Southern convocation of the Pittsburgh Diocese of the Protestant Episcopal church, lately declared in behalf of the men's missionary thank offering to be devoted to a fund to be established in commemoration of the three-hundredth anniversary of the establishment of the Church in

America, when it will be observed at the Jamestown exposition in October, 1907. The Pittsburgh Diocese is hopeful of contributing to the lump of \$100,000.

Chairman of the Visiting Committee, Miss Ida C. Heim, reported as having visited thirty-eight homes in Allegheny County, and found good cheer in those places, for the past year.

Thanks were given to Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Bellows, for their voluntary payment for wine and bread for the communion, for the year past and the year to ensue.

An election for officers to serve for the ensuing year was followed with the result: W. C. Taylor (re-elected), Warden; John Escherich, Secretary (F. W. Farke retired); and Frank Leitner (re-elected), Treasurer.

Frank Leitner was accordingly chosen Chairman of the Bazaar Committee, and in turn he will appoint some members to help him.

New members, who round the mission are: Miss Keinz, Miss Hall, Frank Bucey, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Durian, and Ira M. Poorman.

Frank Bucey, a graduate of the Edgewood School, was baptized at Trinity Church Sunday morning, by Rev. Mr. Mann, followed by the Holy Communion. Rev. Mann preached at that place in the evening.

Several deaf went to the German Bazaar in Allegheny, the past week. William Schull and others won prizes. Mr. Bioedel's father, who has had a great interest in the Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf, for many years, is President of the Turn Verein.

November 3—A wild frolic, and exciting contest for the most comical aspect, in order to win a prize reigned in Pittsburgh, when Halloween was observed, but the merriest and highest pleasure, with a safeguard of health, was secured by attending the "Corn Night Social," in the Trinity Parish House.

Nearly one hundred were present. There was many a contest for guess work in nuts, corn, and pennies, Dumb band, selling and peddling delicious things, etc. In another room were rushing work cutting pies, cakes, making hot coffee, and sending up the refreshments in trays, by Mrs. B. R. Allabough, Mr. Bellows, Mrs. Muller, Miss Dietrick, Miss Toomey, and Mr. Ernest Cowley, Mr. Forbes, and Mr. Dunn.

A corn passing contest was won by Miss Mary Grow.

Wm. Becker won the nearest guess at the member of kernels in a box.

A Dumb Band race was carried by Miss May Bracken. John McCandles was successful in giving the most names of business men.

Miss Bracken won for her thoughts on a penny. Prof. Teegarden won for naming different kinds of nuts and what they are.

W. L. Sawhill became quite a successful auctioneer on mammoth cake, and Mr. Forbes on a basket of October apples, and Frank Bucey on popcorn.

Volunteer ladies served refreshments of October Rumpkin Pies, October Apples, October Cakes, October Coffee, and October "Smiles." No extra charge.

Rev. Mr. Arundel, before retiring for home, wrote on a black-board in very large lettering, as follows:—"Kind Regards and Best Wishes for St. Margaret's Mission."

The successful event was in charge of Chairman Forbes, J. C. Taylor, and Vincent Dunn, with Messrs. Cowley, Leitner, Allabough, and Bucey, as assistants.

Chairman Rolhouse, apprised of the next meeting of the Local Branch, on November 10th, announced the appointed officers on Ways and Means Committee: Ernest Cowley, chairman; Elmer Havens, F. A. Leitner, Collins Sawhill, Fred Farke, and Chas. Fritzges, and Mrs. W. F. Durian, Mrs. Geo. Annis, Mrs. W. L. Sawhill, Miss Mary Toomey, and Mr. Samuel Nichols.

Committee on Rules—F. R. Gray, chairman, G. W. Teegarden, B. R. Allabough, Samuel Nichols and Dan Moran.

Friday evening, November 2d.—Miss Escherich, sister and inseparable companion of John Escherich, gave him a surprise party on his birthday, at their residence in Brushton. Those present were, Mr. and Mrs. B. R. Allabough, Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Teegarden, Mr. and Mrs. Sam. Nichols, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. John Friend, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Rolhouse, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Sawhill, Mrs. Wm. Friend, Mrs. Collins Sawhill, Mrs. E. Bard, Miss Boyd, Miss Dietrick, Mrs. Otto, Mr. Lawson Otto, Mrs. Harry Otto, Miss Anderson, Mr. John Sweetter, Miss A. Feig, Miss S. Feig, Mr. Bardes, Messrs. Leitner, Cowley, Koru, Waters and McCandles.

Mrs. Agnes Sanders, daughter of Rev. Mr. A. Mann, died last Tuesday, through the birth of a babe, which is still alive. Sympathy of Pittsburgh goes to Rev. Mann.

Mrs. R. P. McGregor, of Ohio, is town visiting relatives. She expects to stay for several weeks before returning home.

OHIO.

The Advance Society Give a Play

CUPID BUSY AMONG THE DEAF.

Other News About the "Buckeye" Deaf.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of M. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

Nov 3, 1906.—To the Advance Society belongs the honor of giving the first entertainment in the chapel of the Institution under the new scenery installed during the vacation. The old scenery had been in use for about twenty-four years, with an addition now and then and had been about "played out." But in its day it had been "Tried and True," and had given entire satisfaction as far as it went, but age, wear and tear, had made necessary a change. The new paraphernalia is modern in its scenes, especially the street part where the sky scraper looms up prominently. On the whole, the improvement is pleasing, and with the whole chapel so tastefully repainted, the scenery of the stage as it is shown during a play is strikingly appreciative. As to the entertainment given Saturday, it was well gotten up, and each of the actors did his or her part satisfactorily. The play was interspersed with laughable and thrilling scenes. The attendance was large, and the society will net about fifty-five dollars, the admission being ten and fifteen cents. The following tells the story in brief:

"TRIED AND TRUE."

Cast of Characters.

Robert Bruce, alias Stumpy Joe, a young sailor in search of his girl.....	Mr. Joseph Neutzing
Muggins alias Truthful James, a New York Bloodsucker.....	Mr. Fred Schwartz
Elliot Greythorne, the "Vampire".....	Mr. Wm. H. Zorn
James Jackson.....	His Coadjutors.....
Snaky Jim.....	Mr. George D. Black
.....	Mr. Elmer Burcham
Geo. Washington Polux, of the "Red Light" Saloon.....	Mr. Basil Grigsby
Old Bruce, good-hearted, but weak.....	Mr. T. McGinness
Policeman, useful and ornamental.....	Mr. William Case
Lillian Bruce, Robert's sister.....	Miss Anna G. Stocker
Belinda Jane, Montrose, a flower girl.....	Miss Edith Biggam
Kate, Lillian's friend.....	Miss Drusie Buchanan
.....	Miss Mary Zorn
Committee on Play—Mr. Zorn, Mr. Schwartz, Mr. Mayer and Mr. Pratt.	

Cupid is busy nowadays among the deaf as well as the hearing. At high noon, Tuesday, near Piqua, Ohio, Miss Elizabeth A. DeFrees, and Mr. William F. DeSilver were united in marriage by Rev. Charles W. Naumann, of the Episcopal Church of that place. Mr. Leon Odebrecht, of the Institution here, acting as interpreter. Mr. DeSilver's home is in Cincinnati, which place will be their future home. Both are graduates of the institution. Mr. DeSilver, since leaving school, has been engaged in a shoe factory, while the bride was several years ago employed as assistant to the Girls B. Matron. We extend our hearty good wishes to both in their union.

And the following tells of another soon to be, which was received by friends this week:

"Mr. and Mrs. E. S. McFadden invite you to be present at the marriage of their daughter, Bessie, to Mr. Herman C. Cook, on Thursday evening, November the fifteenth, nineteen hundred and six, at eight o'clock, in the Chapel of the Ohio Institution for the Deaf, Columbus, Ohio."

On Saturday afternoon last from two to five, the bride-to-be was entertained with a plate shower by Miss Mary Naylor, at her home, 987 Franklin Avenue. It had been arranged for her, all unknown until she entered the house, when the secret was let out. She received quite a collection of plate of various sizes, shapes, and colors. Games, and refreshments were the features of the afternoon. Those in attendance were Mr. and Mrs. P. P. Pratt, Misses Bessie McFadden, Naylor, Biggam Buchanan, Druggan, Zell, Mrs. Zorn, and Mrs. Mayer. Mrs. Albert and Miss Bessie McGregor were prevented from participating.

Miss Lottie Frank and Mr. Herman Eikens, both of Cincinnati, were married on the 24th inst., by Rev. Mr. Roughton. Mr. Lee W. Harrington acted as interpreter. Miss Frank received the greater part of her education in the Cincinnati Day School for the Deaf, while Mr. Eikens was educated at the institution here. Their wedding came as a surprise to friends. Nevertheless, most hearty good wishes accompany them.

William Edward Anthony, aged 20, and a pupil of the institution since 1897, died, Tuesday evening, of typhoid fever and pneumonia. The remains, just before being sent to his late home in Jackson Co., were viewed by schoolmates,

teachers, and officers. The deceased was a good boy, kind, and pleasant to all, eager to learn. He returned promptly to school, September 19, and when we met us in the depot, he extended a hearty greeting. We observed, however, that his face did not show a healthy glow. A few days later, when met on the playground, and noticing that he looked depressed and pale, we asked what was the matter, and the reply came, "I am sick." A couple of days later he was in the hospital suffering from typhoid fever. Later pneumonia set in, and everything that was possible was done for him, but in vain. His parents and a relative were with him when the end came.

Friends here extend their sympathy to Rev. and Mrs. A. W. Mann, whose daughter, Agnes Florence Sanders, died suddenly Tuesday morning. The cause of death we have not been informed yet.

The Dayton Advance Society has engaged Mr. Leon Odebrecht to give his lecture, "Josephine," on the evening of December 1st, 1906, at 7:30 o'clock in the hall corner of Main and Washington Streets. The deaf of Dayton, and surrounding towns are asked to attend as the lecture is an interesting one, while the speaker knows how to sling the language of the deaf in a manner vividly. The admission will be 25 cents.

Mr. R. P. McGregor conducted the services at the Home last Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Kent accompanied him up for they are much interested in the Home, and especially the people it is sheltering.

At the teachers' meeting, Thursday afternoon, Prof. Pearson, Principal of East High School, this city, gave a reading of some of Robert Burns' poems, which proved highly interesting.

Miss Anna Sorensen has visited the school several times the past week. Her home is in Portage County, and at present is visiting an aunt residing in Columbus.

Mr. Jacob Stebleton, of Dayton, came up to attend the entertainment given by the Advance Society last Saturday, and remained over to Sunday evening visiting friends.

Mr. Albert Horn was in Columbus last Sunday, calling upon friends.

The High and Intermediate Classes were permitted to enjoy Halloween with a masquerade party in the girls' recreation hall. Masks, pretty and ugly, savage and quiet, and costumes representing various characters were numerous. The parading was kept up for some time, and then masks were removed and the real person found out, if he had not been during the parade. The affair was greatly enjoyed by those participating in it, as well as the "lookers on."

The carpenters have supplied a vestibule for each of the entrances at the East and West sides of the main building. They are more artistic and substantial than the old ones were.

The Independents were too much for the scrub team from Ottenbein, last Saturday, laying them out 12 to 0.

Rev. P. J. Hasenstab will conduct a service for the deaf in Broad Street Methodist Church, corner Broad and Washington Avenue, Wednesday evening, November 14th, at 7:30 o'clock.

A. B. G.

Catholic Church Notices.

St. Francis Xavier's, 30 West 16th Street—Instruction and Services on Sundays in the College Hall, at 3:30 P.M.

St. Rose's, 165th Street, west of Amsterdam Avenue—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

St. Vincent Ferrer's, Lexington Avenue and 66th Street—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

JERSEY CITY—St. Peter's, 144 Grand Street, Services and Instruction in the College Hall, at 3:30 P.M., on the first Sunday of the month.

Under the direction of

REV. M. R. MCCARTHY, S. J.

BUFFALO.

Services for the Deaf, consisting of Sermon and Benediction, will be held at the Chapel, 125 Edward Street, at 4:30 P.M., on the following Sundays, (Every two weeks):

Oct.—14, 28.	Nov.—11, 25.
Dec.— 9, 23.	Jan.— 6, 20.
Feb.— 3, 17.	Mar.— 3, 17, 31.
Apr.—14, 28.	May— 3, 19.
	June— 3, 16.

You are cordially invited to attend regularly.

REV. P. S. GILMORE.

St. Thomas Mission, St. Louis.

Christ Cathedral Chapel, 19 and Locust Sts. Rev. J. H. Cloud, Minister, 2006 Virginia Avenue.

Sunday Services at 3 P.M.

Sunday School at 2:15 P.M.

Week-day meetings at 8 P.M., on first and third Fridays and fourth Wednesday, in the Parish House.



## FANWOOD.

An Instructive Lecture.

ON ALL SAINTS' EVE.

Getting Ready for Founders' Day.

From our Regular Correspondent.

One of the leading features of last week was the lecture by Mr. Isaac B. Gardner, which was held in the chapel at 7:30 P.M., Saturday night. The title of the lecture was "Candidates and Issues of the Elections." The lecture was given in the clearest signs Prof. Gardner could command, and was clearly understood by all present. The lecture lasted for nearly an hour and a half, and when it was concluded First Vice-President Birek took the platform. He asked for a vote of thanks for Prof. Gardner, for having so kindly given his time to showing the pupils what voting meant for them. The vote was passed unanimously, and then Vice-President Birek, after giving out the football news, asked if adjournment was wanted, to which all responded in the affirmative, and the members trooped off to bed.

The second regular monthly meeting of the Protean Society was held after 9 o'clock, Thursday night, and the business at hand was transacted without any semblance of a hitch. The probationers, Messrs. Gompers, Fancher and Toburn, were admitted to the meeting. The meeting was adjourned at 9:45 o'clock.

Several members of the Female Academic Class, under the chaperonage of Miss Eva E. Buckingham, attended a matinee performance last Saturday. They enjoyed it immensely, so they reported, and arrived here a little after six o'clock in the evening.

Another feature of last week was the Halloween Party given by the members of the Female Academic Grade, with the aid of Misses Hall, Burehard, Buckingham. The party assembled in the girls' sitting room at 8:30 P.M., on the last day of the month. It was not until after nine o'clock that the fun began in full swing.

The following are the various games they had: Fortune-telling, dressing dolls, ducking for apples, three-legged race, etc. It was great fun to watch boys and girls dressing dolls and ducking for apples. The manner in which the dolls were made, were so grotesque that it made those standing around roar with laughter; and when ducking for apples more than one youngster had his head ducked by a bystander and got no apple. But if they had failed thrice to get an apple, their chances were over, and an apple was taken out and handed to the unlucky one. So in that way every one got an apple or two. Throwing chestnuts was another amusement, and the person throwing the most chestnuts kept them for his innerman. There were a good many candidates for the three-legged race.

This was the game which gave the most amusement during the evening. There were more stumbles than yards gained, and the way partners would curl up in a heap was highly amusing. Dancing also was indulged in, and after that some played tag around the tables until time was up. Some one remarked that it was a pity that none of us was a second Joshua, or there would be more to be told in this column. However, all declared they had a most enjoyable time, and at 10 o'clock bade Principal Carrier good night, and retired to dream of pleasant times.

The battalion has been practicing the manual drill for the past months, in order to be in good shape on the 19th of November. In the morning of that day, which is known here as Founders' Day, hitherto the professors have given addresses in honor of Founders' Day, but now the cadet officers will have the platform and will be called upon for short addresses. After the competitive drill in the afternoon for the flag, the cadet officers will have an oyster party, and a merry time is sure to be the result.

Capt. Jacob Lovitch and his brother Isadore were honored with an invitation to attend the wedding of a friend, which took place Saturday morning, in order to be present as the dress parade, which took place in the afternoon, after an interesting sermon delivered by Prof. Wm. G. Jones.

Sergeant Frank Nimmo was also absent from Friday afternoon until Sunday. The cause of his being absent was the fact that he reached his seventeen milestone last Saturday. He says his parents gave a party in his honor, and he enjoyed it very much.

Mr. Arthur E. Chase, Principal of the New Rochelle High School, was introduced to the pupils by Principal Carrier, in the chapel, Sunday morning. He made a brief address, which the Principal interpreted.

Prof. Wm. G. Jones gave an in-

teresting story Sunday night, entitled "On the Mountain Farm." The cause of Prof. Jones' absence Sunday before last, was that he was in the Keystone State, entertaining the people in mutedom. C. L.

### PLAIN TALKS.

By R. E. M.—THE PLAIN MAN.

"The trail of the troublesome boy has too often led away from the schoolroom door and has passed by a short cut into, and too often ended in some tangled thicket."

And so it pleased Prof. C. G. Pearse, Milwaukee's School Superintendent, in classing the deaf as troublesome children, to surmise that the trail of these children too often leads to and ends in a quagmire.

We can readily understand the wherewithal of his opinion, and we can quite agree with him, if his opinion of the poor qualities of the deaf he speaks of was obtained from looking up the results of the day schools for the deaf, located near his place of residence and occupation; and it would seem that this is true, as witness:—

"The success of the day schools for the deaf or blind has been so unmistakable that their establishment in a multitude of cities is only a question of time."

The success of the blind has been so unmistakable that the poor, struggling deaf of the day schools are carried along in the blaze of glory. It is true that they may grow up as other children do, enjoying the love and care of mother and father, sisters and brothers, but such does not last forever. As the child is educated, so shall he or she succeed. The afflicted offspring of families are always the most petted and caressed, and in consequence just as often spoiled. The State Institution for the deaf comes nearest to bringing out the individuality and manliness in the deaf, and the knocking about they receive prepares them to withstand the severer jolts likely to obtain in the outer world.

It is pretty safe to say that if the trail of the deaf-mute, as says Mr. Pearse, too often leads into some tangled thicket, the cause is not far to seek. They must have been taught in *not* the proper way, by *not* proper teachers, and did not receive much benefit from the day schools.

The trail of the deaf-mute educated in our great institutions does not lead to the poor house, and looking over the records of graduates of the State Institutions, compared with those of the day schools, will convince one and all of the great superiority of the former, and of the utter failure of the latter, characterized by Mr. Pearse as "too often leading to and ending in some tangled thicket."

The Rochester correspondents of the JOURNAL seem to be falling over one another in their efforts, by kind words, to secure the next convention of the Empire State Association for their city. Undoubtedly, Rochester is the best city in the western part of the State, and could easily claim the attention of the officials, and no doubt, if the Rochester deaf got together and pledged financial support and guaranteed a membership of one hundred MEMBERS from that location, all would be well, and the association would be only too glad to meet in a city where true interest was taken in the well-known aims of the association. Financial backing is needed to carry on affairs and the entertainment to be provided MEMBERS and visitors between sessions and bedtime. Often it happens that visitors outnumber members three to one. They come, have a good time at the Association's expense without cost to themselves, and depart without even the customary "thank you," and with leather cheek enough to hint they'll be glad to see you again next summer at the convention. Syracuse was teeming full of such visitors. They were sort of "fly-by-night" owls, and were too excited with the evening programs to contribute a dollar to further the aims of the Association. Hence, when the convention was over, the president, the secretary, and often the treasurer, did not have enough of the Association's money in their pockets to buy postage stamps wherewith to send the resolutions passed by the body to their proper places.

In the past few years the officials, besides not having postage money, have been out several dollars each year, and the time lost from business, hotel bills and transportation expenses, added thereto, hardly present to view sufficient encouragement to play the fiddle with any degree of animation. Then, too, the local committees have most always overlooked courtesies to the official body, while they have been profuse in handing the "glad hand" to school chums who have no interest in the Association and never took out a membership card.

Now, if the Rochester deaf can get around these several "obstacles" and present a united and clean front, the convention is theirs for the asking, and save the officials much knocking of heads as to where to meet at the least possible cost to the officials and members. If the Rochester deaf are sincere in their desire to have the convention, they will find the officials just as sincere

in providing an interesting business session program, and it would seem that the present time is the time to begin negotiations. The Secretary, R. E. Maynard, 20 Terrace Place, Yonkers, N. Y., will be pleased to hear from Rochester, or any other community of the deaf desiring the sessions of the Association in 1907, or in 1908.

So far as we know, the only cities aspiring for Association meets are Rochester, Rome and Yonkers (which is waiting the developing of several improvements.) Then, maybe, in 1909, New York City can justly claim the honor in connection with the great celebration lasting a week or so in honor of the discovery of the Hudson River by Hendrik Hudson, in 1709, and his triumphal voyage as far as Albany in that now famous relic, the "Half Moon." But we'll hear more of this later on.

Several months' time should be given the Local Committee in which to round up a good membership list, and to give entertainments during the winter and spring in order to raise sufficient funds to entertain the Association.

This is the age when the great accomplishments of the deaf and the blind attract so much attention from the public, that now and then we hear tales, part of which is the truth, and the other part pure embellishment, or in another word, fiction. Recently we read of a middle-aged man who, at the age of fifty, regarded himself as a failure, but who was regarded later on by some as the biggest fool that ever lived, and all on account of his misconception of art for genius. At the age of thirty this gentleman punctured his ear drums with a darning needle; but why in thunder he did this, destroying the drums and his hearing at the same time, is left for him to say. Here are his own words:—

"I regarded myself as a failure. Things didn't go right. I saw a blind man coming money because his sense of touch was so acute. I saw a woman deaf, dumb and blind who had more brains than all other women. A man who couldn't smell was a marvel in a bone factory. I studied the compensating laws of nature. The idea got into my head that if I, a poor, unsuccessful, average man, could by destroying one sense improve another, I would be a genius in the world. And here I am, a miserable wreck."

One of those up-State country friends in writing to her city acquaintances, in regard to the good times had together at the White City, Syracuse, on the occasion of the recent convention of the Empire State Association, says:—

"Whew! Wasn't that a glorious day for the picnic at the White City. Together we took delicious soda, the flying lady, the merry-go-round, etc. Too bad that such lovely times must end."

Yes; whew! The African ostrich cannot boast of such an array of indigestible things. I acknowledge that the delicious soda water must have passed muster allright, but I deny being party to taking the other "ingredients." How the other party took such things and still lives to remind me of the good things to eat and times had, passes the pale of human comprehension. Maybe, if a couple of cannon balls had been "took" as dessert my good friend would be kept down.

New York's deaf amateur fishermen had a "powerful fierce" season, just closed, chasing the gamy weakfish instead of catching him. One of the experts didn't even get a nibble. Rough water, wrong place or tide, and rain greeted him on every appearance at the "ground." Postal cards from the able and expert professionals at the various fishing stations lured the New Yorkers on, but the professionals weren't fishing—they calmly pocketed the good money of the deaf amateurs, and their only comment, when the boats return with not even a Killie, is:—

Strange about these weakfish; At times they take a spell, Wouldn't bite at nothing; Perhaps they don't feel well. Weather's pow'ful hot, sir, Fish stay down below, Have that tired feeling, Which knocks out folks, ye know.

In the middle of the business week following, again comes the flaring postal, and by Friday night the deaf fishermen begin preparations for the great haul and sport within the 48 hours following. They add extra bait and submit their steel hooks to the hammer test, and with good reason, too, as will be seen:—

Sing a song of weakfish, Blin' fierce today; Come and catch a boatload, Eating up the bay. Walton caught a million, Amandus took ninety-two, His uncle hooked a billion— Nothing else to do. Come to-morrow, or Sunday, Fish on every tide, Nothin' like it since the flood, And I'll be your guide.

And when the sportive fishermen return home empty handed, and with the parting words of the professional, "Strange about those weakfish," etc., haunting them, they almost resolve never to visit the place again.

There was no pennant offered for the best man who could tell or lie the biggest fish story, or catch the biggest fish or vie with "the man with the corn cob pipe," "the man with the leather pants," "Grandpop," "Stung," etc., but the following list may be safely hung up in

the hall of fame as having been successful on one or more trips the past season:—

Charles J. LeClerc, Alex. L. Pach, Theo. I. Lounsbury, Amandus Heuning, Fred. Elkart, Chris. Vernon, Frank Konzelman, John Dundon

and all other fishermen who wet a line.

Thread has been produced from nettle fibre so fine that sixty miles of it weigh only 2½ pounds.

The Welsh Rabbit, too, is a yellow peril.

If a man is busy, and busy about his duty, what more does he require for time or for eternity?—Kingsley.

## WHIST PARTY

will be given by

New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society

at the

New Auditorium  
81 Orange Street, near Broad Street  
NEWARK, N. J.

on

Saturday Evening,  
December 1, 1906

ADMISSION, - - - 25 CENTS  
(Including Refreshments)

The Committee will respectfully announce to their friends and the deaf clubs generally, what kind of a special prize is to be presented to the clubs accumulating the highest points, later. And also about twenty (20) prizes for gentlemen and ladies. The games will commence at 8:30 P. M.

## FIFTH ANNIVERSARY

Masque and Civic  
BALL

of the

Brooklyn Club  
OF DEAF-MUTES

## SCHWABEN HALL

Myrtle and Knickerbocker Aves.,  
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Saturday Evening, Jan. 5, 1907

John D. Shen, Chairman,  
H. P. Kane, Abe Hanneman,  
Geo. Lindeman, J. F. Britt.

Tickets, - - - 25 cents

Handsome prizes for both ladies gentlemen, and a jolly good time assured.

Music by Our Favorite.

Directions to reach the Hall:—From Brooklyn Bridge: Ridgewood "L" to Knickerbocker Avenue Station; from Williamsburgh Bridge and Broadway Ferry: Any Broadway trolley to Myrtle Avenue, then transfer to Knickerbocker Avenue, via Myrtle Avenue trolley.

## DRAMATIC READING

DR. THOMAS FRANCIS FOX  
will give a dramatic reading of

"The Lady of Lyons"

at the

Brooklyn Deaf-Mute Club  
1133 Myrtle Avenue, cor. Broadway

Saturday Evening, Nov. 10.

ADMISSION, 15 CENTS

## THE COLORADO ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF

desires to entertain the Convention of the N. A. D., to be held in or about 1910.

We guarantee a welcome and a good time second to none in the past, and hard to beat in the future, and shall be backed by a fund of one thousand dollars, not counting receipts from sale of banquet tickets, concessions, etc.

G. W. Veditz, Colorado Springs, President.  
F. L. Reid, Denver, 1st Vice-President.  
S. M. McGinnity, Denver, 2d Vice-President.  
M. J. Kestner, " Secretary.  
E. A. Lessley, " Treasurer.  
C. O. Mount, " Trustee.  
K. M. Mount, " "  
Mary Donnelly, Colorado Springs, Trustee.  
John C. Nash, Pueblo, Trustee.

Keep your eyes on this date.

## Masquerade Ball

under the auspices of

NEW JERSEY  
DEAF-MUTES' SOCIETY

Friday, February 22, 1907.

## Hoboken, N. J.

[Particulars Later]

C. Casella, Chairman,  
J. Black, I. Ward,  
A. L. Thomas, G. Matzart.

Keep your eyes on this date.

## Masquerade Ball and Dance

of the

Hollywood Fraternity  
of Deaf-Mutes  
OF NEW YORK CITY.

at

AMERICAN HALL  
Bet. 41st and 42d Street,  
EIGHTH AVENUE,  
NEW YORK

Wednesday,  
(Thanksgiving Eve)  
November 28, 1906

MUSIC BY A. K. REIFF

Tickets, - - 25 cents

\$5 as first prize to the lady and gentleman winning first prize, respectively, for the handsomest, most original and most grotesque costume. Also other prizes.

ARRANGEMENT COMMITTEE:

E. C. Elsworth, Chairman,  
A. Stern, W. Renner,  
H. Powell, B. Zwolfee.

To reach the Hall—Take Subway to 42d Street Station (Times Square). Ninth Avenue Elevated to 42d Street. Take trolley lines that give crosstown (42d Street) or Eighth Avenue transfers.

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200 " " "	1.10
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100 " " "	.50
200 " " "	1.00

EXTRA FINE VISITING CARDS  
50 Cards (no alphabets), .40  
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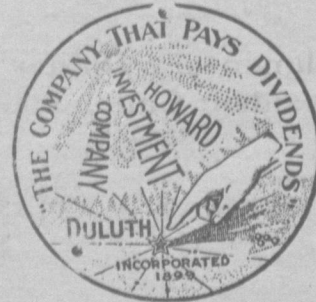
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### The Gallaudet Memorial.

It is proposed to create a memorial to the late Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., by the erection of a Parish Building for St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes. The present Church is situated on 148th Street, just west of Amsterdam Avenue, and is built some twenty-five feet back from the line of the street to permit the erection of such a building as above indicated, which will form a facade to the church edifice and be a center of religious and social life amongst the silent peoples. Dr. Gallaudet hoped during his lifetime to see the erection of this building, which with which his name has always been associated. This was not permitted, and it is suggested as a most fitting memorial to him that this work be now undertaken. St. Ann's Church is used wholly for the deaf-mutes.

The new building will occupy a plot of ground about forty-five feet along the street front and twenty-five feet in depth. It will be three stories in height, with a basement, and will be used for the social, religious and industrial needs of the deaf-mutes of New York. The amount required for "The Gallaudet Memorial Parish Building" will be about \$30,000, and the building itself, in its position and purpose, will form a conspicuous monument to him whose life was devoted to the silent peoples. They themselves heartily endorse the memorial.

Subscriptions may be sent to the

HON. THOMAS L. JAMES, Treasurer,

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Forty-second Street, East,  
New York, N. Y.

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